

**THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
COWBOY!**



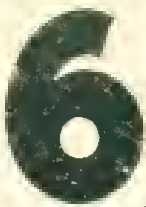
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

LEV GLEASON COMICS

This coupon is redeemable by the undersigned according to the terms stated in this advertisement, except that in any state where redemption in goods is prohibited or requiring payment of a license or tax not required for cash redemption, this coupon is void and the offer herein contained is not extended, and it is void where the issuance or redemption thereof is prohibited.

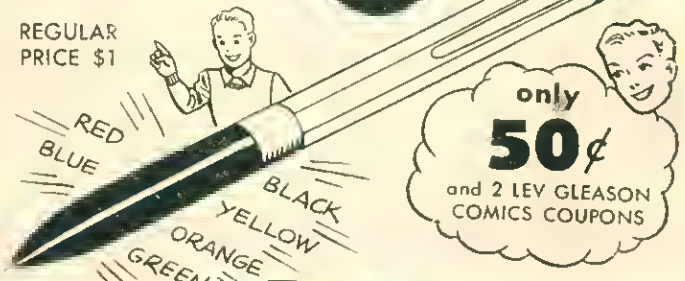
LEV GLEASON PUB. INC., 114 E. 32 St., N. Y. C.
THIS OFFER EXPIRES DEC. 31, 1954

NOTE: Coupons like this now run in all Lev Gleason Comics: BOY, CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL, DILLY, BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN, LOVER'S LANE and BOY LOVES GIRL. Cut them out, save them to redeem in getting things you want at "give-away" prices—valuable things like those shown on this page. (Each coupon is numbered. Be sure each coupon you send has a different number.)



COLOR PENCIL

REGULAR PRICE \$1



only **50¢**
and 2 LEV GLEASON COMICS COUPONS

This is the pencil that works like magic — just twist the dial for any color you want—red, yellow, blue, orange, green, black—not 3, not 4 but 6 colors.

It's completely automatic, handsome two-tone onyx and silver. Light to hold, easy to use.

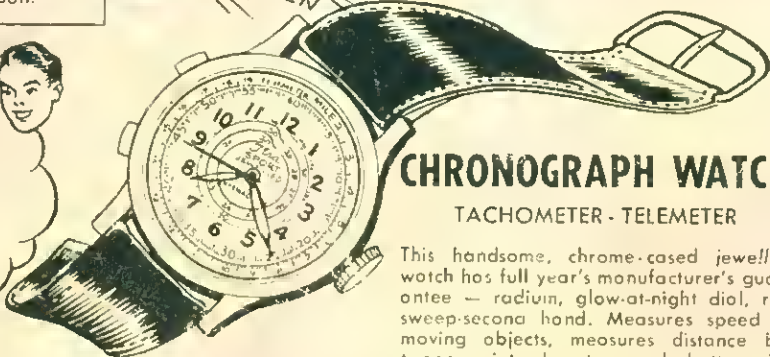
GUARANTEED: Lifetime guarantee with each pencil, jewelry crafted, built-in shock absorber eliminates lead breakage. Comes in attractive box, with written guarantee. Order by coupon.



only **\$3.50**
tax paid

and 3 LEV GLEASON COMICS COUPONS

USUALLY SELLS FOR AS MUCH AS \$10.00

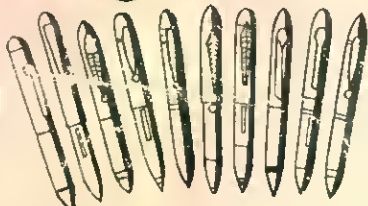


CHRONOGRAPH WATCH

TACHOMETER · TELEMETER

This handsome, chrome-cased jeweller watch has full year's manufacturer's guarantee — radium, glow-at-night dial, red sweep-second hand. Measures speed of moving objects, measures distance between points, has two push buttons for "stop" and "start." It's rugged, handsome, precision made. Use coupon to order.

10 DIFFERENT BALL-POINT PENS



only **75¢**

and 2 LEV GLEASON COMICS COUPONS

MAKE EASY MONEY!

You can make money quickly if you want to re-sell any item on this page. One ball-point pen, for instance, can be sold for as much as you pay for all ten! Sell 5—make several dollars — and keep five pens for yourself. Be smart! You pocket the profit!

WHAT AN OFFER! NOT ONE—BUT TEN

Yes, ten ball-point pens, all guaranteed to write — and to last. Different colors and sizes. Handsome, sturdy, the kind you'd pay up to a dollar a piece for in stores—and all 10 are yours for only 75¢, and two coupons.

Send for yours today.

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, NEW YORK, N. Y.
THESE OFFERS EXPIRE DEC. 31, 1954

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.
114 E. 32 ST., NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

Please rush me the items checked. I enclose \$_____ and _____ coupons.

☐ 6 color Pencil (enclose 50¢ and 2 coupons)

☐ Chronograph Watch (enclose \$3.50 and 3 coupons)

☐ 10 Ball point pens (enclose 75¢ and 2 coupons)

Name _____

Street _____

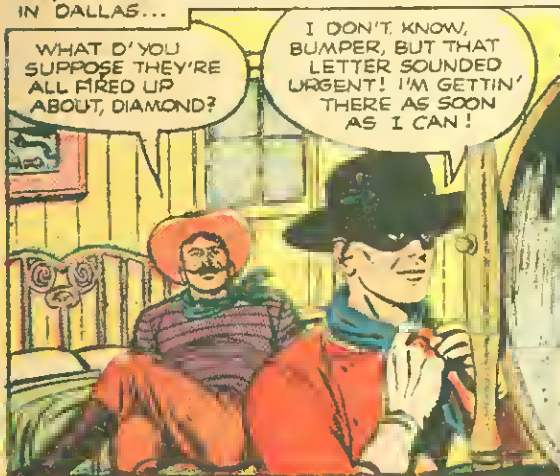
City _____ State _____

THE UNMASKING OF BLACK DIAMOND



FOR MANY YEARS, A MASKED MARSHAL, BOB VALE KNOWN AS THE BLACK DIAMOND HAS STOOD FOR THE FORCES OF LAW, ORDER AND JUSTICE IN ONE SMALL AREA OF THE AMERICAN WEST! PART OF HIS EFFECTIVENESS HAS, PERHAPS, BEEN DUE TO THE BLACK MASK OF ANONYMITY THAT HIDES HIS FEATURES—GIVING HIM A COLD AND FEARFUL ASPECT! BUT, IN LATE 1878, A CASE AROSE THAT COULD ONLY BE HANDLED BY AN UNMASKED BLACK DIAMOND!

IT WAS LATE SEPTEMBER IN COPPER CITY AND BLACK DIAMOND HAD JUST RECEIVED AN URGENT LETTER FROM THE U.S. MARSHAL DISTRICT HEADQUARTERS IN DALLAS...



HOURS LATER IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE DALLAS MARSHAL...

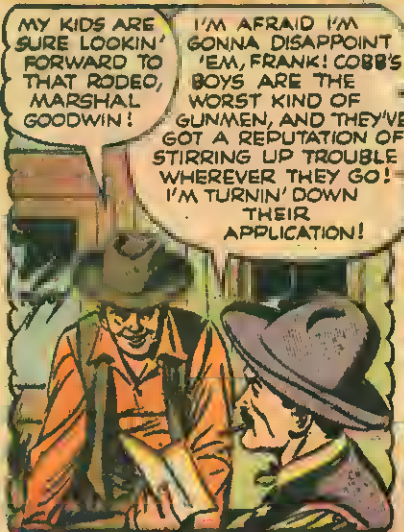


I THINK YOU KNEW MARSHAL BART GOODWIN, DIAMOND! HE WAS KILLED IN A GUN DUEL! WE! SUSPECT DIRTY WORK! AND WE KNOW WHO KILLED HIM, BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

NOTHING? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I'D BETTER GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING! THIS HERE IS HIS KILLER—RALPH COBB, OWNER AND OPERATOR OF THE COBB RODEO! IT ALL STARTED WHEN HE WROTE GOODWIN AND ASKED FOR A PERMIT TO BRING HIS RODEO INTO GOODWIN'S TERRITORY! GOODWIN CHECKED INTO HIS BACKGROUND...



MY KIDS ARE SURE LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THAT RODEO, MARSHAL GOODWIN!

I'M AFRAID I'M GONNA DISAPPOINT 'EM, FRANK! COBB'S BOYS ARE THE WORST KIND OF GUNMEN, AND THEY'VE GOT A REPUTATION OF STIRRING UP TROUBLE WHEREVER THEY GO! I'M TURNIN' DOWN THEIR APPLICATION!



A FEW DAYS LATER, COBB RODE INTO TOWN...

GOODWIN'S INSIDE, COBB! WE FIXED HIS GUN!

NICE GOIN', HAPPY! BETTER FOLLOW ME, IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG!



I'M RALPH COBB, MARSHAL! I'M WARNING YOU...I'M BRINGING MY RODEO INTO LARABIE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

WHY, YOU GIT OUTTA HERE, COBB! BEFORE I RUN YOU AND YOUR DIRTY GANG OUTTA HERE ON A RAIL!



NOBODY TALKS TO ME THAT WAY, GOODWIN! IF YOU WEREN'T WEARIN' THAT TIN BADGE, I'D...

IF THAT'S ALL THAT'S STOPPIN' YOU...



THERE AIN'T A MAN THAT KIN... AAGH...

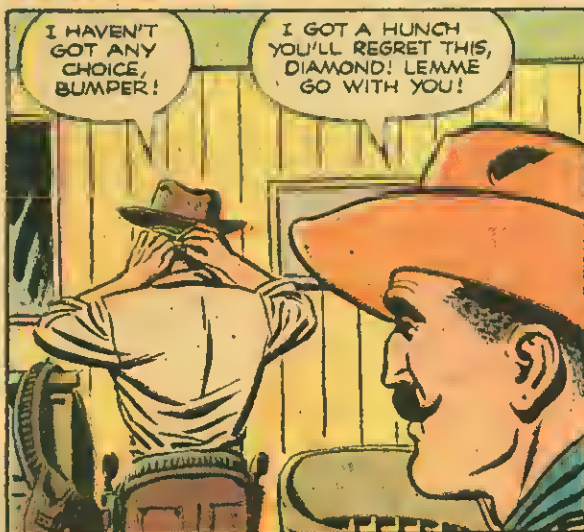
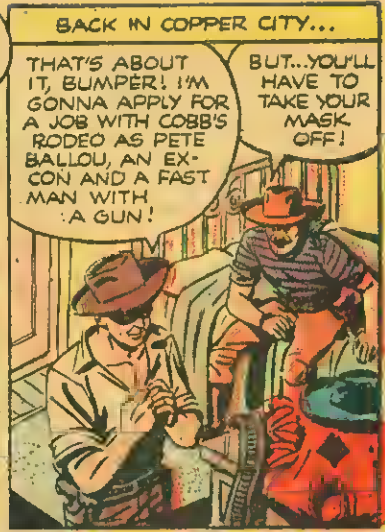
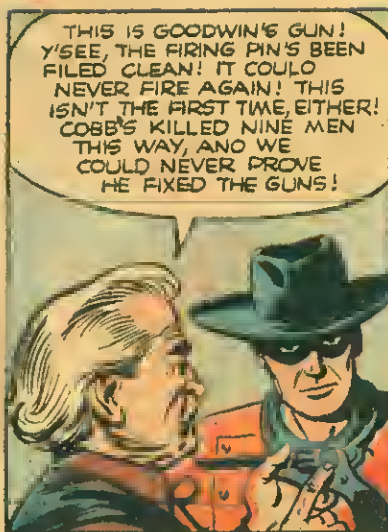
CLICK! CLICK!

BANG!



I THINK THE MARSHAL CHANGED HIS MIND, HAPPY! TELL THE BOYS WE JUST GOT OUR LICENSE!

RIGHT, MR. COBB!



IT WAS OVER A DAYS RIDE TO THE CITY WHERE COBB WAS HOLDING HIS RODEO! DUSTY, TIRED, AND UNHAIVEN, BOB VALE! CONTACTED THE HIRING BOSS...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



HE'S A
PRETTY FAIR
RIDER, AIN'T
HE, NICK?

NOT BAD
AT ALL!

THAT'S
COBB! THIS
MIGHT BE
A GOOD TIME
TO LET HIM
KNOW I'M
AROUND!



THIS ONE
LOOKS TOUGH
ENOUGH...

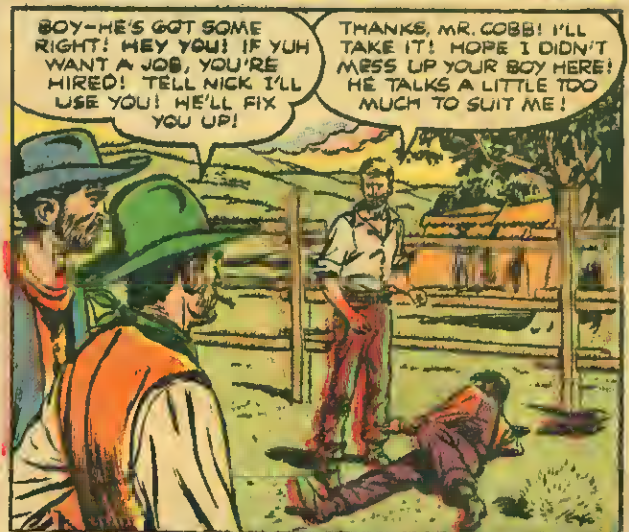
HEY! GIT
YOUR PAWS
OFF'N ME!

YA TRYIN' TA
KILL ME? WHY
DIDN'T YA
WARN ME YOU
WERE GIVIN'
ME A HORSE
THAT MADN'T
NEVER BEEN
RODE?



I WOULDN'T
TALK THAT WAY
IF I WAS YOU,
FRIEND! I MIGHT
GET RILED
UP!

WHY, YOU
LOUSEY
VARMINT...
I'LL... OOFF!



BOY-HE'S GOT SOME
RIGHT! HEY YOU! IF YUH
WANT A JOB, YOU'RE
HIRED! TELL NICK I'LL
USE YOU! HE'LL FIX
YOU UP!

THANKS, MR. COBB! I'LL
TAKE IT! HOPE I DIDN'T
MESS UP YOUR BOY HERE!
HE TALKS A LITTLE TOO
MUCH TO SUIT ME!



LATER...

WE'RE MOVIN'
INTO COPPER
CITY NEXT! WRITE
THE MARSHAL
FOR A PERMIT!

THAT'S THE
BLACK DIAMOND'S
TERRITORY! THERE
AIN'T A CHANCE
HE'LL GIVE YOU
A PERMIT!



THERE AIN'T A MAN BIG
ENOUGH TO TELL RALPH COBB
WHAT TO DO! I'M GOIN' TO SEE
HIM IN PERSON! THERE'S TOO
MUCH MONEY AROUND COPPER
CITY FOR ME TO MISS PUTTIN'
ON A SHOW THERE! WE'RE
RIDIN' OVER TOMORROW!

I'D BETTER
HAVE A TALK
WITH BUMPER...
FAST!

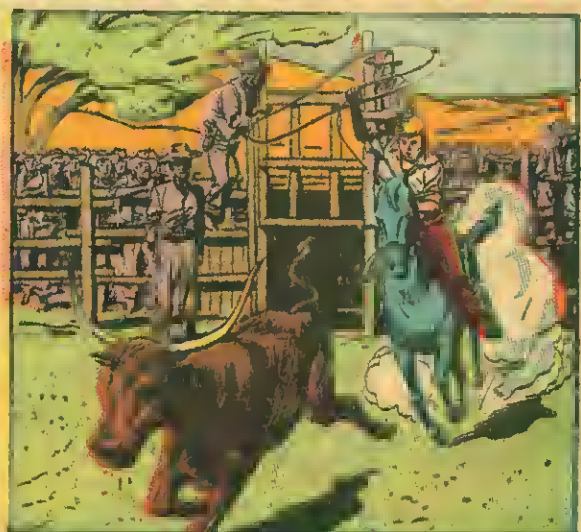
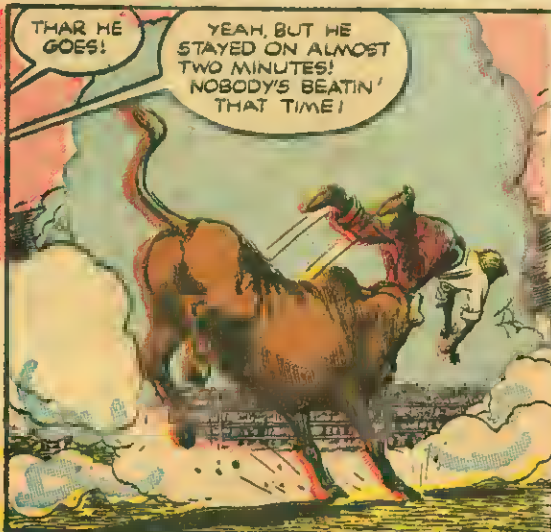


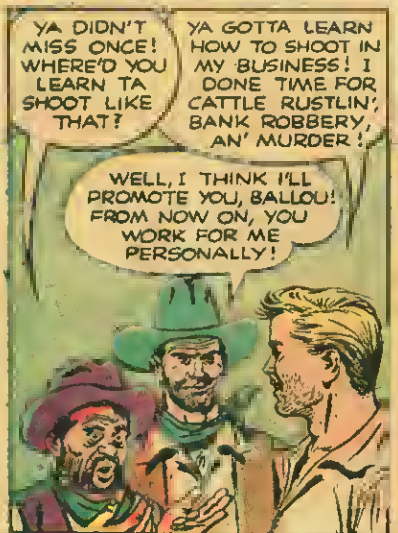
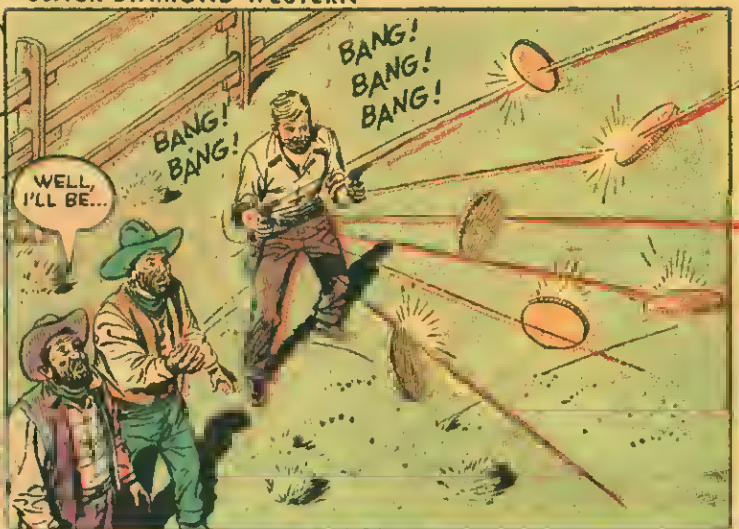
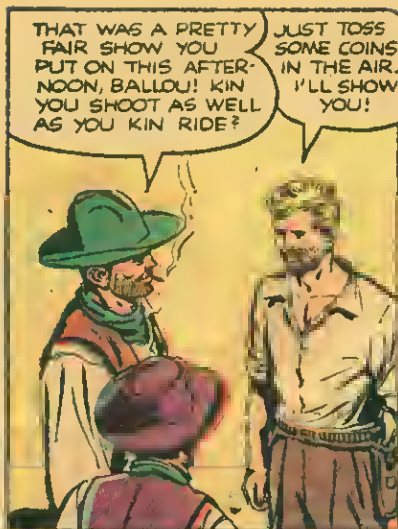
HEY, SONNY-
IF YOU GET
THIS OFF RIGHT
AWAY, THERE'LL
BE FIFTY CENTS
FOR YOU!

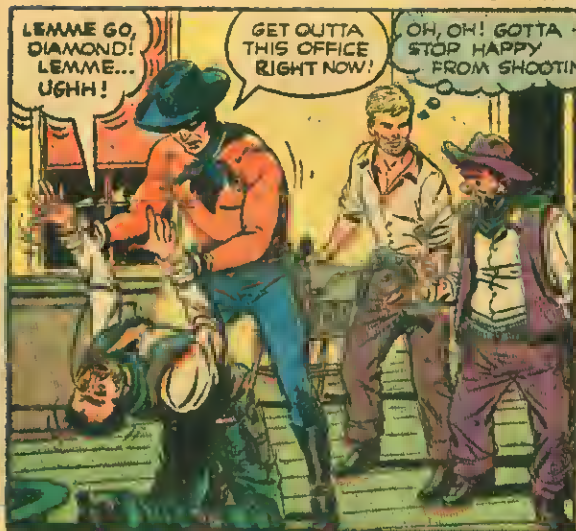
Y.. YES,
SIR!

WESTERN UNION
MEET ME AT NINE
TONIGHT IN
RATTLESHAKE PARS
URGENT. BOB

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN







LEMME GO, DIAMOND! LEMME... UGH!

GET OUTTA THIS OFFICE RIGHT NOW!

OH, OH! GOTTA STOP HAPPY FROM SHOOTIN'!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS GUN FOR A WHILE, HAPPY!

YOU MIGHTA WON THIS TIME, BUT YOU AIN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME!

I'M GIVIN' YOU FAIR WARNIN' COBB! I'LL LOCK YOU UP IF YOU AIN'T OUTTA TOWN BY SUNDOWN!



HEY, COBB! THIS BELONGS TO YOUR BOY! HAPPY! HE WAS GETTIN' A LITTLE LOOSE WITH IT!

I WOULD'VE PLUGGED THAT LOUSY MARSHAL IF THIS GUY HADN'T TAKEN MY GUN!



YOU STUPID COYOTE! IT'S A GOOD THING BALLOU SHOWED SOME SENSE! WE'D HAVE REALLY BEEN IN A JAM IF YOU HAD PLUGGED THAT MARSHAL! WE'LL GET HIM, BUT NOT WITH A STUPID TRICK LIKE THAT!

SMACK



WAIT'LL THE BLACK DIAMOND GOES HOME! THEN FIX HIS GUN, HAPPY! AND DON'T MAKE NO MISTAKES!

WHERE DOES HE LIVE? HOW'LL I GET HIM OUTTA HIS ROOM?

I BEEN NOSIN' AROUND! HE LIVES OVER THE FEED STORE! HE'LL GET OUTTA THERE FAST IF YOU SEND WORD THAT HIS HORSE IS SICK!

LATER...



COBB FOLLOWED BALLOU'S PLAN BUT BUMPER SOON DISCOVERED THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY COULD'VE BEEN TALKIN' ABOUT! THAT HORSE AIN'T SICK!

THAT'S FUNNY - RELIAPON'S ALL RIGHT!



MEANWHILE, IN BUMPER'S ROOM...

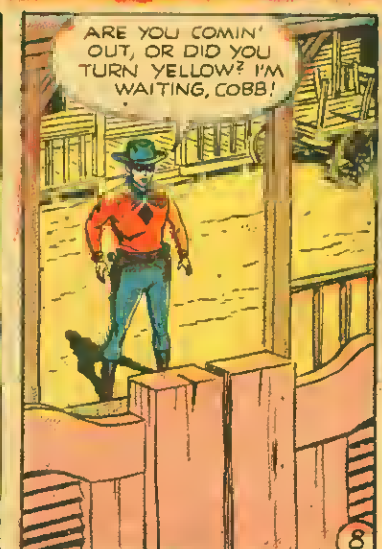
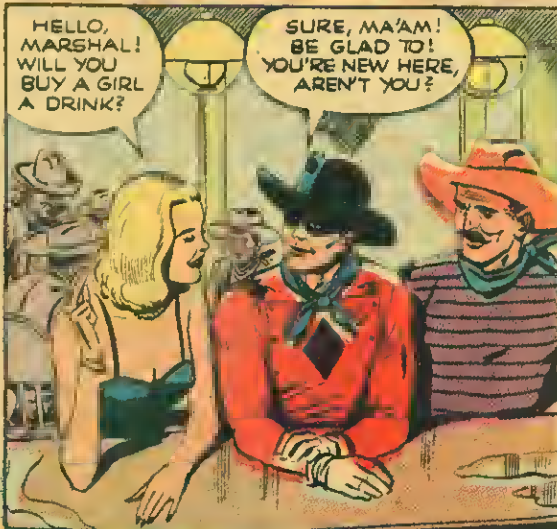
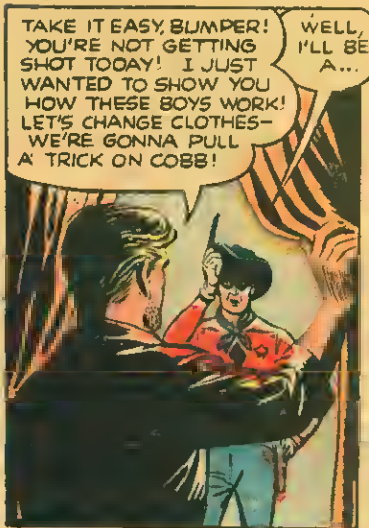
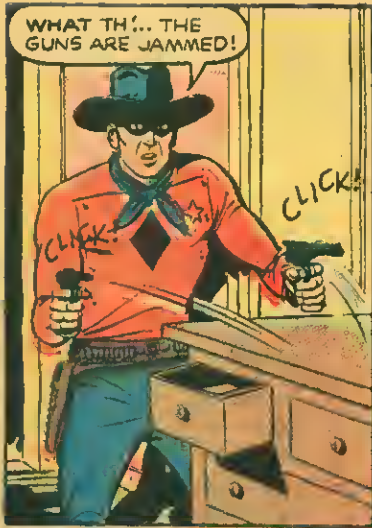
THIS'LL FIX THAT LOUSY MARSHAL!



AND, FIVE MINUTES LATER...

I WONDER IF SOMEBODY... WHAT??

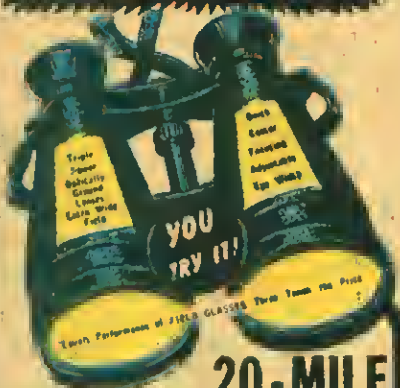
KEEP AWAY FROM THOSE GUNS, DIAMOND! YOU AIN'T LIVIN' TO CROSS RALPH COBB NO LONGER!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



TERRIFIC POWER!



20-MILE RANGE

These powerful, precision-made, glasses, tough cast metal field glasses will give you more pleasure than you've ever dreamed possible. Extremely lightweight. When you take your first look you'll be amazed at the way objects and people come up to you CLOSE and CLEAR! Guaranteed for long, durable service and thrills or PAY NOTHING.

FREE CARRYING CASE

POWER-PACKED EXPENSIVE FEATURES
Take them on Motoring Trips, Hunting and Fishing, to sporting Events, Hiking and Seashore. See without being seen. If you've never owned a pair of field glasses before, don't miss out on thrills and pleasure these power-packed binoculars offer.
ORDER NOW! Just pay postman \$3.98 plus postage. Or remit with order, we pay postage. You get FREE, handsome carrying case with each order. **GUARANTEED.**
EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., B6-4
63 Central Avenue Ossining, N. Y.

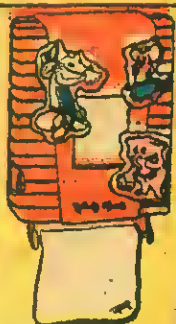
NEW! KIDDY CHEST

A wonderful idea for younger children — a bathroom cabinet of their own. Molded of heavy, colorful plastic, decorated with attractive animal cut-outs—and its own real mirror!

Kiddy cabinet is completely equipped with: Johnson & Johnson Band-Aid box, Kleenex Tissue, Ivory Soap, Ammi-dent Tooth Paste, Py-co-pay Tooth Brush, plastic tumbler, plastic soap dish, Dundee towel on rack below. Simple adhesive mounting hooks make it easy to hang — anywhere.

Kids love it. Send only \$1.98, cash, check or money order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., 63-KI Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.



only \$1.98

MUSICAL BRIDE ACTION DOLL



A BEAUTIFUL BRIDE DOLL...
She **URNS—DANCES** to MUSIC
BOX plays!

You'll thrill to the breathtaking beauty of Musical Bride Doll. She wears exquisite bridal gown of satin, not lace... has real hair, closes eyes to sleep, Unbreakable. Stands 8" tall and plays "Bridal March" on genuine Swiss Music Box. This unapolluted gift guarantees longtime pleasure to children & adults. Ideal centerpiece for weddings, showers. Sent at approval only \$5.95 ppd. Cash refund if not thrilled. **ORDER TODAY!**

EMPIRE PRODUCTS, Dept. D6-4
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

SNAP-LITE AUTOMATIC LIGHTERS

Handsome deluxe silver-finished lighter. Thin and well made as a film razor. Just a press of the thumb, it lights. No flame. It's out. An instant lighter that lights every time. 1 1/2" wide, 1 3/4" high. Only \$1.28 post-paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.



LIGHTS IN A GALE

Good looking, rugged, he-man lighter with a special retractable wind-breaker. A press of the thumb, it lights. Release, it's out. Holds light in strong east wind. Attractive silver finish, size approx. 1 1/2" by 2 1/4". Price \$2.49 post-paid.

Both lighters come in attractive gift boxes. Special combination offer, one of each style for only \$4 post-paid!

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. L64
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

WALKIE TALKIES

POWERED BY ORIGINAL GEMCO ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS, U. S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,539,179



TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS: Set consists of TWO (2) "Transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Powered by new patented Gemco electro-magnetic chassis. Perfectly oil, foolproof operation is guaranteed.



BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO: Either or both of your Walkie-Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Amplify your voice — alone your own voice — and announcements.

RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS: Your Walkie-Talkie can easily be connected to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own portable radio receiver. The MKX-10 plug-in crystal vibrator and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Amplifier and aerial attachment only \$1.98. (Optional)

Set is peacefully constructed of high quality injection molded plastic; engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a die but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Both sets and radio receiver \$5.47. Guaranteed — or your money refunded in full.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. W63, 63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

THE LATEST FAD!
CONFEDERATE BATTLE FLAGS: 24" long. Authentic cloth and color, 2 for only \$1. Send checks or money order.
EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO.
63 CENTRAL AVENUE OSSINING, N. Y.

Tricky VANISHING CARD



A SENSATIONAL TRICK that makes a magician of YOU! A Card is seen by all, yet disappears from hand to reappear in spectator's pocket. **ITS FREE!** If you send us 25¢ Cam or stamps for our "BIG" Catalog of 400 Illustrated Tricks.
"The MAGICIAN-LE"
2463 KENSINGTON AV. PHILADELPHIA 25 PA.

RED FIRE

in "TRAP OF EVIL"

SOME BEASTS WALK ON FOUR LEGS, SOME WALK ON TWO! RED FIRE LEARNED AT THE RISK OF HIS LIFE, THAT A BEAST COULD BE THE HUNTER, NOT THE PREY!

IT'S RED FIRE!
CAN I SHOOT
HIM, POP?
CAN I?

SHORE, SON! WE
CAN ALWAYS SAY
WE MISTOOK HIM
FOR A BEAR!

CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!

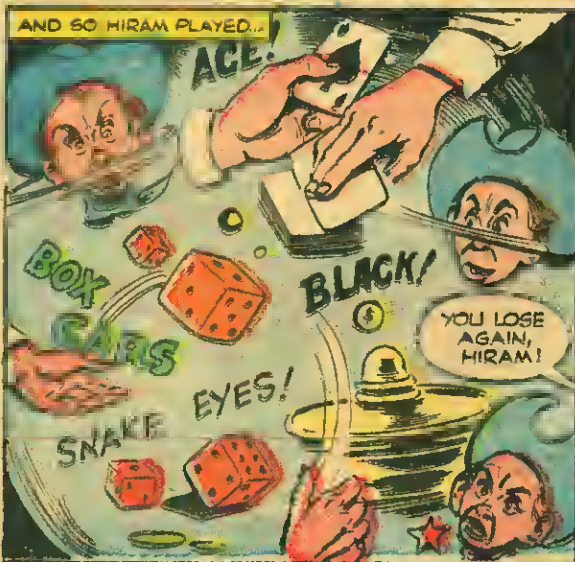
AT THE GAMBLING CASINO, BILL MCCURDY, OWNER OF MCCURDY FARMS WAS BUSY ENTERTAINING HIS FRIENDS...

YUH TOLD US
TA KEEP AN EYE OUT FER
HIRAM CARTWHEELS,
MCCURDY! HERE COMES
THE HALF-WIT NOW!

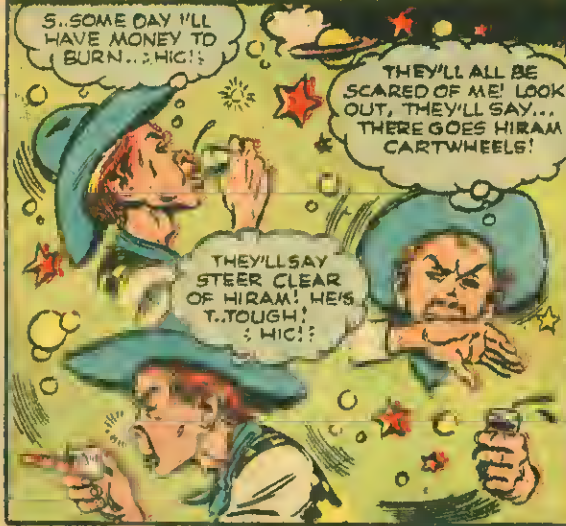
I SEE HIM! YOU GUYS
SCRAM FOR A WHILE!
I WANT TO TALK
TO HIM ALONE!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



AND AS HIRAM GAMBLER - SOME DRANK - RECKLESSLY!



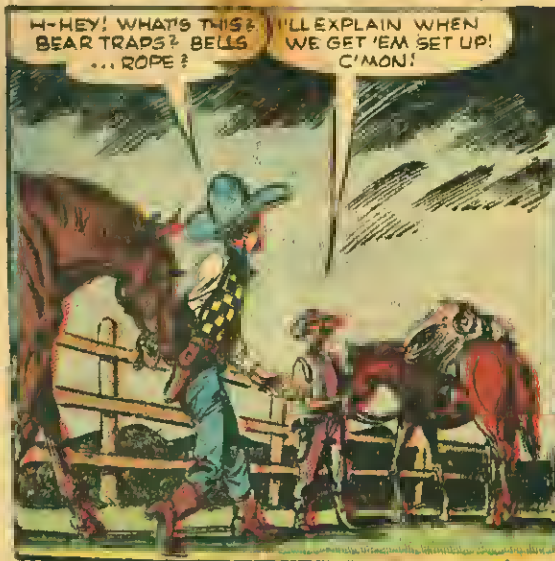
LATER THAT NIGHT, AT CARTWHEELS' TRAPPER'S RANCH...



SO YUH BOOZED IT UP! GIT OUT, YUH CROWBAIT! YUH GOOD-FOR-NUTHIN'! YOU'RE GONNA SET SOME TRAPS WIT ME! NEW TRAPS!



TRAPS THAT'LL CATCH MORE'N ANIMALS! TRAPS THAT CATCHES THIEVES! GIT YORE CLOTHES ON, AN' MEET ME AT THE CORRAL!

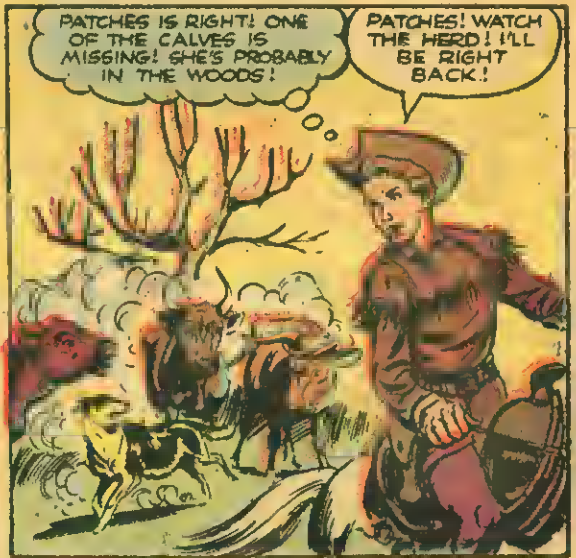
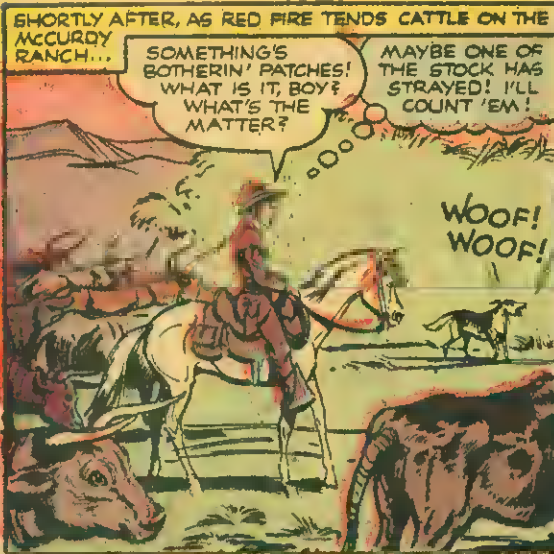


TWO HOURS LATER...

THERE! I GUESS THAT'LL CATCH THE THIEVIN' VARMINT THAT'S BEEN ROBBIN' MY TRAPS! THE MINUTE HE STICKS HIS FOOT INSIDE THAT LASSO TO OPEN THE BEAR TRAP, HE'LL BE CAUGHT! THE BELL WILL RING SO LOUD WE'LL HEAR 'IM!

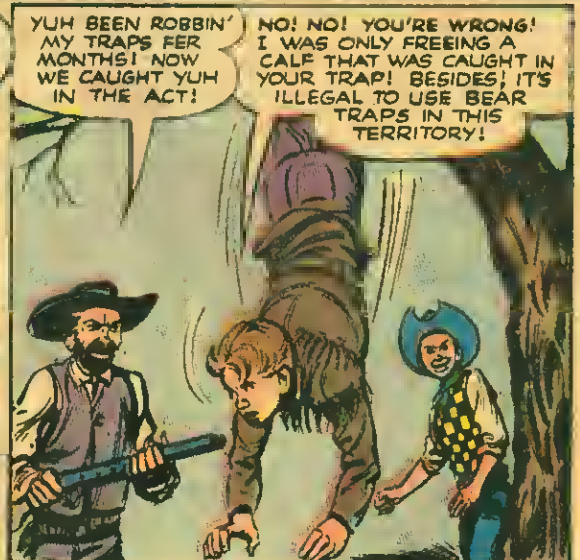
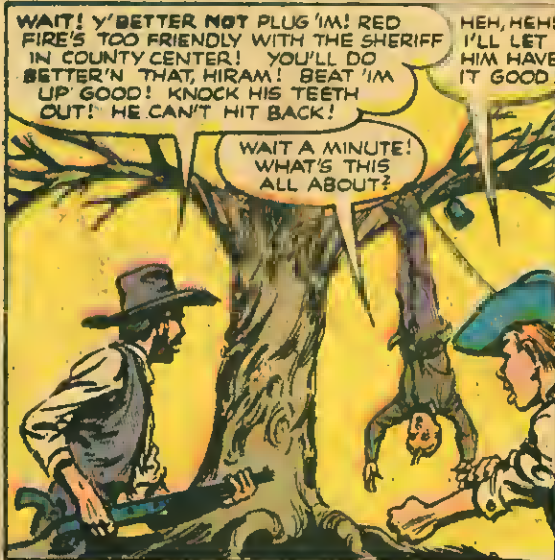
THAT'S GREAT! I NEVER SEEN A RIG LIKE THAT! BOY OH, BOY! WE'LL GIT 'IM FOR SHORE NOW, WON'T WE, POP?



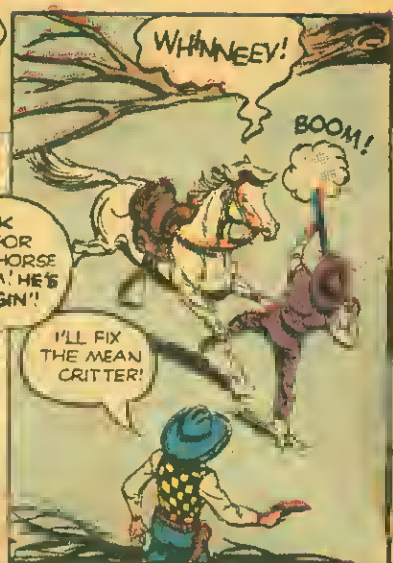


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

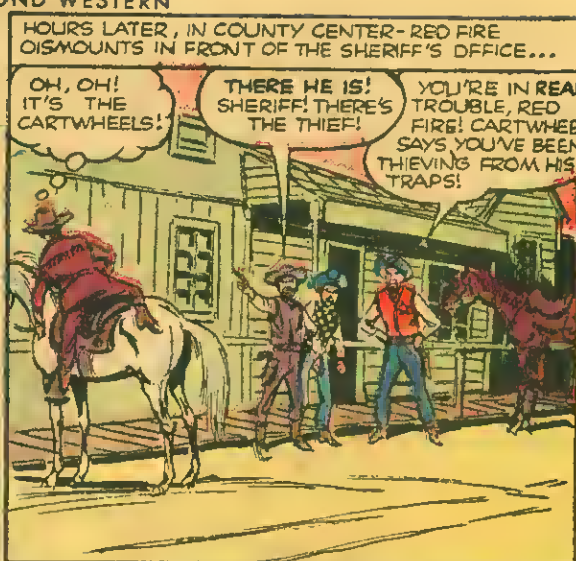


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



A LIKELY STORY! NOT ONLY WON'T YOU GET ANY WAGES - YOU'RE FIRED! IF YOU'RE NOT OFF THIS RANCH IN FIVE MINUTES, I'LL RUN YOU OFF!

YOU CAN FIRE ME BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP MY WAGES! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, MR. MCCURDY!



OH, OH! IT'S THE CARTWHEELS!

THERE HE IS! SHERIFF! THERE'S THE THIEF!

YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE, RED FIRE! CARTWHEELS SAYS YOU'VE BEEN THIEVING FROM HIS TRAPS!



THEY'RE LIARS! IT'S THEY WHO SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOR USING ILLEGAL TRAPS!

NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT! YOU WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!



OUCH! STOP! CRACK! SOCK! OWWWW!

THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS!



TAKE THIS - AND THAT AND THAT!

OWW! YI-I-I! OOOH!

WHACK! JOCK!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

SHERIFF! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? I HEAR PEOPLE SAYING YOU BEAT RED FIRE TO WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE!

STRICTLY A RUMDR, MARSHAL! HAVE A SANDWICH!



HMM! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT, SHERIFF! WHAT'S UP, ANYWAY?

CARTWHEELS AN' HIS LAME-BRAINED SON FRAMED RED FIRE ON A FUR-STEALING RAP! I SUGGEST YOU SEE MCCURDY AND GET HIS STORY!

YOU'LL GET NO PLACE WITH MCCURDY, MARSHAL!



AN HOUR LATER - AT MCCURDY'S RANCH...

IN MY BOOK THE KID'S GUILTY! CARTWHEELS CAUGHT HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS! AS FOR THE CALF - IT'S ALREADY BURIED!

SOMETHING DOESN'T SMELL RIGHT TO ME, MCCURDY, AN' I AIM TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN COURT...

REDFIRE, THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY AS CHARGED—OF FUR STEALING! AS FOR YOU, CARTWHEELS, THE BEAR TRAPS THE MARSHAL BROUGHT IN PROVE YOU USED ILLEGAL TRAPS! THE COURT THEREFORE, FINES YOU FIFTY DOLLARS!

NO! NO! WE WAS FRAMED! WE NEVER USED BEAR TRAPS!

YOU'RE IMPLYING THAT THE COURT AND THE LAW OFFICERS ARE DISHONEST! \$25 MORE FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT!

OKAY! BUT I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT TIN STAR!

QUIET, YOU IDIOT!

SHORTLY AFTER, OUTSIDE THE COURTHOUSE...

I SEE YOU MEANT WHAT YOU SAID!

NEXT TIME YOU PUT A SPUR UNDER MY HORSE'S SADDLE, I'LL TWIST YOUR NECK, NOT YOUR WRIST! DROP IT!

YAAA!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON BIRD-BRAIN! HE'S AS DANGEROUS AS A RATTLESNAKE, AND TWICE AS IMPATIENT! HIRAM WON'T WAIT LONG TO STRIKE! HE MIGHT EVEN TRY SOMETHING TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT IN THE MARSHAL'S HOTEL ROOM...

I SAID I'D GET EVEN! THIS TAKES CARE OF THAT STUPID MARSHAL!

BANG! BANG!

IT'S A GOOD THING I UNDERSTOOD THE WORKINGS OF HIRAM'S MURDEROUS LITTLE MIND! NOW TO FIND OUT WHERE HE'S HEADED FOR!

LATER AT THE ACCURDY RANCH...

THE TRAPS WERE SET LAST NIGHT—THEY MUST BE FULL NOW! HOW ABOUT ME MAKIN' A SHIPMENT TONIGHT?

WHY NOT? YOU WANT MONEY, HIRAM—I WANT FURS, GO GET 'EM!

THIS IS REALLY BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE! ACCURDY HELPED FRAME RED FIRE BECAUSE HE'S IN CAHOOTS WITH HIRAM!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE WOODS...

NOW THE PICTURE IS COMPLETE! HIRAM'S STEALING FROM HIS FATHER'S TRAPS AND SELLING THE FURS AT THE BARGAIN PRICE TO MCCURDY!



NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS! THIS SHOULD BRING PA CARTWHEELS RUNNING!



MINUTES LATER...

THERE GOES ANOTHER THIEF! I'LL BLAST HIS HEAD OFF!

NO! NO! W...WAIT! IT'S ME, PA! YAAAA!!



H...HIRAM! SO IT WAS YOU WHO STOLE FROM MY TRAPS! YA THIEVIN' SKUNK! WHAT'D YUH DO WITH THE FUR?



I SOLD 'EM TO MCCURDY! :508!; D.DON'T SHOOT ME, PA...PLEASE... DON'T SHOOT ME! I ...I GOTTA FIND DOC MEYERS! :508!; I'M WOUNDED!

A HALF HOUR LATER, AS HIRAM GOES TO THE DOCTOR...THE MARSHAL FOLLOWS CARTWHEELS TO MCCURDY'S RANCH...

I WANT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN WHAT YUH PAID HIRAM AND WHAT YUH SHOULD HAVE PAID FER THEM STOLEN SKINS!



DON'T BOTHER, MCCURDY BOTH OF YOU WILL GET PAID OFF THE WAY YOU DESERVE - FROM THE LAW!

IT'S THE MARSHAL! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING! GUN HIM!

RESISTING ARREST! EH? GOOD! THAT'LL MAKE YOUR SENTENCE LONGER!



OOOFF!

SPLAT!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE JAIL HOUSE...

TAKE A LAST LOOK AT 'EM, RED FIRE! YOU WON'T BE SEEING 'EM AROUND FOR QUITE A WHILE! MCCURDY FOR BUYING STOLEN FURS... CARTWHEELS, FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER AND CONSPIRACY... HIRAM FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER AND THEFT!



YESSIR, RED FIRE! THE SHERIFF AND I KNEW YOU WEREN'T GUILTY, BUT THE WAYS OF THE LAW ARE SOME-TIMES SLOW! JUST REMEMBER, IN THE END IT'S ALWAYS THE GUILTY WHO ARE PUNISHED!



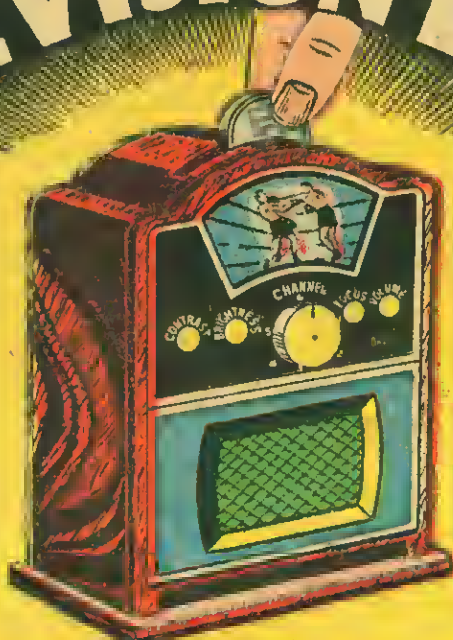
THE END

THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP! LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out, automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense coded scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A MONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!**

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL COOL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the fast work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

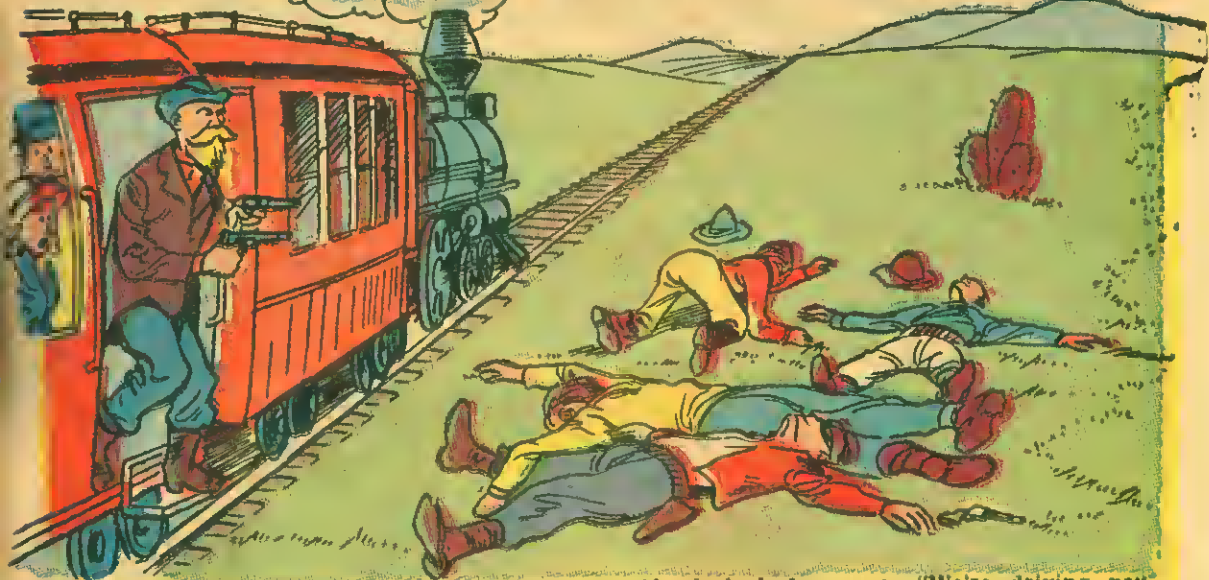
SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 10DB, New York 2, N. Y.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. 10DB,
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage, with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(Please Print Plainly)
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
☐ I enclose \$2.00. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

"For Old Time's Sake"



Charlie Austin scowled at his daughter. "Eva," he said, "Not you nor nobody else is goin' to take me to California. Forty years ago I rode clear across the border of that state chasin' Blackjack Thorne 'fore I ketched up with 'im. I made it easy enough then by myself, and I reckon I can make it now!"

"You were a lot younger then, Dad," Eva protested. Charlie shot her an angry glance, and Eva was sorry she brought up the question of age. She knew how her father resented being called old.

"Thunderation!" Charlie roared. "There you go again! Seventy two ain't old — not for a Texan! Mebbe I ain't exacly in my prime, but I can handle myself as good as I did when I was!" In his prime Charlie Austin, then a sheriff, had bested some of the West's most notorious outlaws. Eva sighed and said no more — that is, not until the old man took his gunbelt down from a peg in his room, checked the chambers of his Colt .44, and finding it fully loaded thrust it back into the holster with a grunt of satisfaction. He strapped the gunbelt about his waist.

"Chuck!" Eva cried; and because of the urgent note in her voice her brother hurried into the room. "Chuck, Dad's taking his gun!"

Chuck turned to his father, but before he could say anything Charlie thrust his jaw out belligerently, as if daring Chuck to complain about him toting the sixgun. Chuck didn't open his mouth; he just looked helplessly at Eva and shrugged. The old sheriff's eyes twinkled; he could be cantankerous, he knew it, and he liked being that way. Fifteen minutes later Charlie Austin was packed and ready to leave the house. Chuck reached for his father's suitcases; Charlie drew them back and frowned at his son and daughter.

"You two goin' somewhere?" he demanded.

Chuck looked uneasy. "We're driving you to the station, Dad . . . I—er—I shipped Fire to the train on a truck. Figured you wouldn't be wanting to ride him all the way over . . ."

Charlie stomped out of the house, muttering something about "danged busybodies", climbed into the rear of the family car and allowed himself to be driven to the station at San Antonio. He was in a better mood before he boarded the train. He looked in at Fire; the chestnut pony had a section of a cattle car for himself, and was contentedly eating hay. Fire pawed the floor as a sign that he recognized Charlie, and the latter broke into a broad grin. It always made him happy to see his pony.

There were the memories, too. It made him happy to think back to the old days. He was remembering how it was the time he captured Jack McCall, the cowardly killer, who shot Wild Bill Hickok in the back. McCall had been desperate — if caught he'd hang — and like as not he'd have shot from ambush. Charlie had known that, but he went after the killer anyhow. There had been blazing guns, and when the smoke had cleared Jack McCall was sprawled on the ground —. Yes, those were the days of quick death, of hard riding and fast shooting. Not like nowadays, Charlie mused. Only nineteen years since the turn of the century, and the country's gone soft. His own son driving a car; horses vanishing from the towns all too quickly. And here he was, on his way to Hollywood to give his advice in the making of a western movie. Ha! That's where the fighting's done now, Charlie reflected — on the movie screen!

And Charlie Austin looked forward to seeing his friends on the way; that's why he took the slow train west. It would stop to unload freight and mail at some of the larger towns, and he could visit some of his old cronies and talk about the better days. There was a stop at Amarillo, and Charlie had an hour to look up Matt Murdock. Matt had

been a rough customer back then, but Sheriff Charlie had tamed him; and when Matt got out of jail he and the sheriff had become good friends. But now when Charlie found Matt it was disappointing. Matt was behind the counter of a butcher shop — wrinkling, balding, and not at all the rip roaring bad-man of old.

"Drat it, Matt," Charlie growled, "you've let yourself grow old!"

"I am old," Matt smiled wearily. "—And so are you, whether you like it or not. Trouble is you been livin' with yourself so you can't notice how you change every day. But take my word for it, Charlie — you look every bit of your seventy-five years!"

"Seventy-two!" snapped Charlie. He hurried back to the train without having talked about the old days at all. And that's how it was all along the way: Those old friends were all disappointing; Charlie had remembered them as they were in their prime; time had moved on, but his memory had stood still, and he had pictured them all these years as looking the same as they did way back when . . .

"Sorry I got off the train at all," he mused. For the first time in his life Charlie Austin really felt old. He slumped down in his train seat; his eyelids drooped, and soon he was asleep. He slept a good part of the way through Arizona. It was near the Arizona-California border that the train squealed to a sudden stop; Charlie was thrown forward in his seat. All he could do now was dream about old times — and even his dream was rudely interrupted by the jolting stop.

Charlie's hand went to the butt of his six-gun before he sheepishly realized that he had been dreaming. He noticed that other passengers were looking out of the windows, and decided to step outside, stretch his legs, and see what had stopped the train in the middle of nowhere.

The old man stepped down from the car, squinted in the glare of the brilliant sun; then, while waiting for his eyes to become accustomed to the light, removed his jacket. The day was a scorcher. Ahead of Charlie Austin was the first coach of the mixed train; in front of that a mail car, a baggage car, the tender and finally the locomotive. He strolled forward casually, and stopped near the end of the mail car.

Not more than fifteen feet in front of the locomotive Charlie could make out the wagon now; there was no horse — just an empty wagon on the tracks . . . at least it looked empty. But when the engineer, the fireman and a conductor, facing the wagon, threw their hands up Charlie instinctively reached for his gun again. Suddenly, the conductor made a break for it. Two masked men suddenly appeared in the wagon, as though they had grown out of the floor; they rose together, and one sent a quick shot after the conductor, ripping his hat from his

head. The conductor threw himself forward as Charlie whipped out his .44 and fired from the hip. His bullet shrieked over the conductor's head. The latter fell flat, crying out "TRAIN ROBBERS!" A thrill ran through Charlie at those words.

The bullet found its mark. The first of the train robbers dropped his gun, swayed, and there was a look of surprise on his face. Even before he fell Charlie Austin sent another slug, and the second bandit pitched forward and tumbled out of the wagon. The old time sheriff was about to thrust his six-gun back into his holster when the storm broke: the door of the mail car was open. Four other masked men leaped out, two of them carrying small canvas bags . . . gold! They started pitching lead at Charlie even before they hit the ground. Charlie could feel two of the shots rip by his head uncomfortably close; but he didn't move out of his tracks. Up came that .44 again; Charlie's big gnarled hand fanned the hammer four times in lightening like succession. When the smoke cleared the four bandits were sprawled in the dust in grotesque positions.

It all happened quicker than the time it takes to tell — so fast that nobody but the bandits had a chance to take a good look at the old man, and they wouldn't be talking any more. Charlie calmly blew the smoke out of the gunbarrel, reloaded, and strolled back to his car. Other passengers cautiously peered out past him to the pile of dead, would-be, train robbers.

"Lucky there weren't more than six of 'em," Charlie mused. He put on his jacket and buttoned it, so that his gunbelt was no longer visible. "—Else I'd have had to stop and reload!"

Ten minutes later the curious passengers re-boarded the train, speaking excitedly. There was a good deal of questioning as to who had killed the bandits, but nobody asked Charlie Austin. He was slumped down in his seat, hat over his face so nobody could see him smile. Naturally, nobody would expect an old man like that to be mixed up in a wild fracas anyhow. The train crew got the wagon off the tracks, buried the outlaws where they lay, and a half-hour later the train crossed the border into California.

Charlie Austin was quite a favorite around the movie lot. His pal movie actor Johnny Cleary, and all the others in cowboy garb, could listen to Charlie talk about Hickok, James, the Ketchum boys and Billy the Kid for hours at a time. He made them seem alive again.

"I'd sure like to have been livin' in those days," drawled cowboy film hero Cleary. "Nothin' happens these days to compare with them old Wild West adventures!"

Charlie Austin grinned mysteriously. "I don't know about that," he said. "I reckon adventure can happen any time, anywhere, when you least expect it!"

THE END

RODEO RIDING, WHILE COLORFUL AND EXCITING TO THE SPECTATOR, IS A HARD, HIGHLY SKILLED BUSINESS TO THE COWBOY, WHO MAKES HIS LIVING FROM THE PRIZE MONEY HE CAN WIN! MOST OF THESE MEN HAVE SPENT THEIR LIVES IN THE SADDLE, AND IT IS RARE WHEN AN OUTSIDER BREAKS INTO THEIR RANKS! IT IS EVEN RARER WHEN THE OUTSIDER IS AN EASTERNER...A MAN WHOSE HARDEST WORK HAS BEEN ACTING IN A FEW MOVIES AND KEEPING UP WITH THE PACE OF NEW YORK SOCIETY!

INTRODUCING BUCK ROPER



OUR STORY OPENS IN NEW YORK CITY, WHERE THE HILL RODEO IS IN TOWN FOR A FOUR WEEK STAND! THREE OF THE CONTESTANTS, DIXIE DALTON, HOTFOOT AND THE PROFESSOR ARE STROLLING TOWARD THE ARENA...



YIPPEE! NEW YORK! MAN, I BEEN WAITIN' ALL YEAR FOR THIS TRIP!

YOU'D BETTER HOG-TIE SOME OF YOUR NATURAL INSTINCTS, HOTFOOT, OR THE LOCAL LAW'S GONNA LOCK YOU UP! YOUR BRAND OF HUMOR DOESN'T GO OVER IN THIS TOWN!

OVER IN THIS TOWN!

WELL, LET'S GET INSIDE AND GET ORGANIZED, PROFESSOR! WE OPEN IN HALF AN HOUR!

HAVE A SEAT, PROFESSOR! YOU LOOK ALL TUCKERED OUT!

I AM TIRED, HOT FOOT! THAT'S A FACT!



HEY! I MIGHTA KNOWN YOU WERE PULLIN' SOMETHING!

HOW'S THAT, DIXIE? Y'SEE, I HAVEN'T LOST MY TOUCH!

IT'S NOT AT ALL FUNNY, HOT FOOT! C'MON, LET'S HURRY! THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START!





... AND NOW —
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
WE ARE PROUD TO PRESENT —
FOR THE TENTH CONSECUTIVE
YEAR THE WORLD FAMOUS
HILL ROODEO!



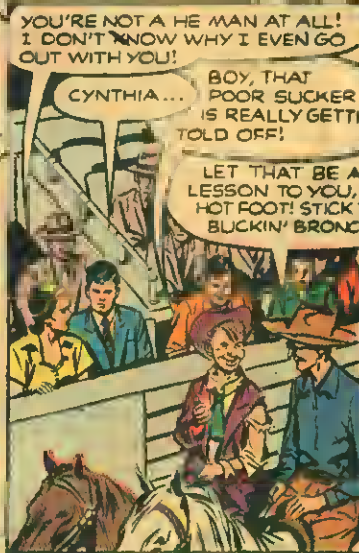
LOOK AT THEM,
BUCKLEY! AREN'T
THEY MAGNIFICENT!
THE WAY THEY SIT
ON THEIR
HORSES...

THEY'RE OKAY, I
GUESS! BUT NOT
LIKE WHEN I WAS
IN HOLLYWOOD!



JUST BECAUSE
YOU MADE A
FEW MOVIES, YOU
CERTAINLY CAN'T
PUT YOURSELF
IN THE SAME CLASS
WITH THOSE MEN!
YOU'RE NOT
RUGGED
ENOUGH!

I WISH YOU
WOULDN'T
TALK THAT
WAY, CYNTHIA!
YOU KNOW
HOW I FEEL
ABOUT
YOU...



YOU'RE NOT A HE MAN AT ALL!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVEN GO
OUT WITH YOU!

CYNTHIA...

BOY, THAT
POOR SUCKER
IS REALLY GETTIN'
TOLD OFF!

LET THAT BE A
LESSON TO YOU,
HOT FOOT! STICK TO
BUCKIN' BRONCOS!



THE NEXT MORNING IN MR. HILL'S
OFFICE...

WE SURE HAD
A GOOD CROWD
LAST NIGHT, MR.
HILL! IT LOOKS
LIKE...

WHAT IN
TARNATION?

YOU HEARD
ME! I SAID
I WANTA SEE
MR. HILL!

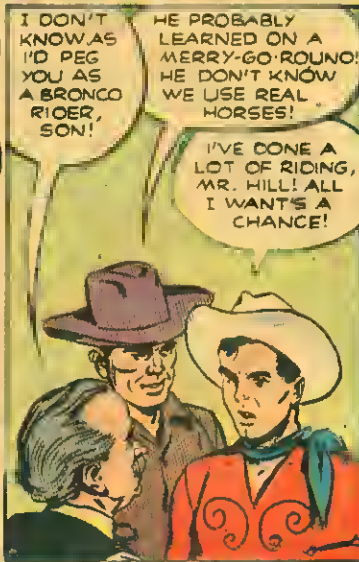
COOL OFF,
YOU AIN'T
GONNA SEE
NOBODY!



WHO
WANTS
TO SEE
ME?

THIS OUDE HERE
WANTS TO BE A ROODEO
RIDER! I'M JUST
SHOWIN' HIM THE
GATE!

BUT I AM A
GOOD RIDER,
MR. HILL! LET
ME SHOW YOU!



I DON'T
KNOW AS
I'D PEG
YOU AS
A BRONCO
RIDER,
SON!

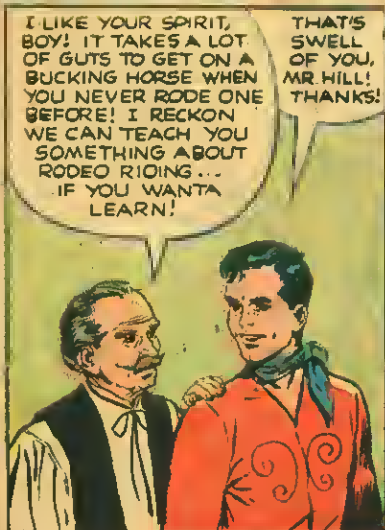
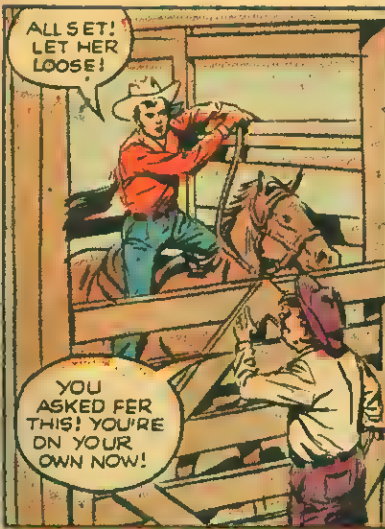
HE PROBABLY
LEARNED ON A
MERRY-GO-ROUND!
HE DON'T KNOW
WE USE REAL
HORSES!

I'VE DONE A
LOT OF RIDING,
MR. HILL! ALL
I WANT'S A
CHANCE!

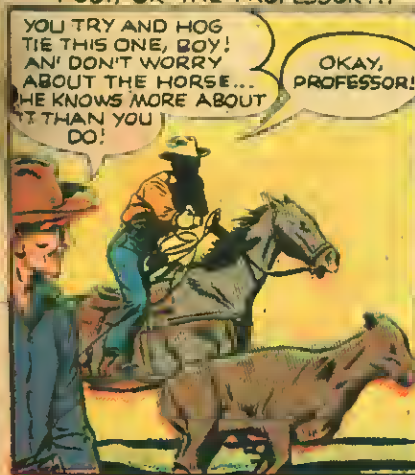


WELL...
OKAY, SON!
HEY, HOT
FOOT, SADDLE
UP LONE
STAR!

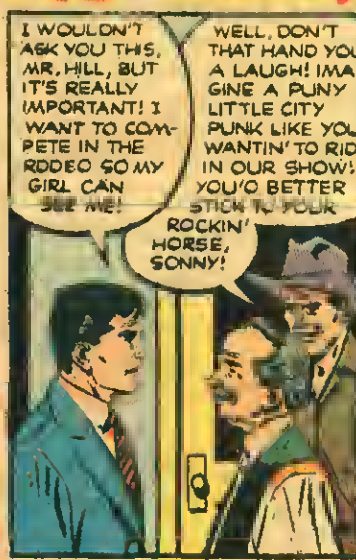
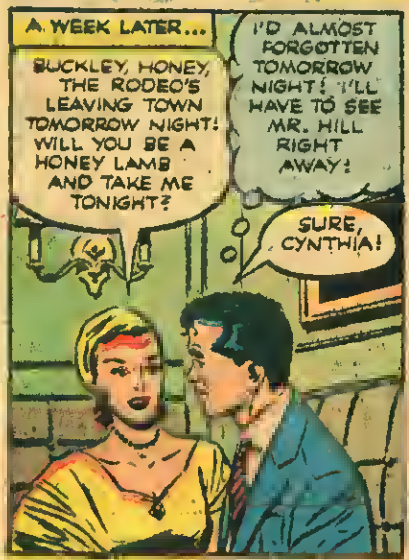
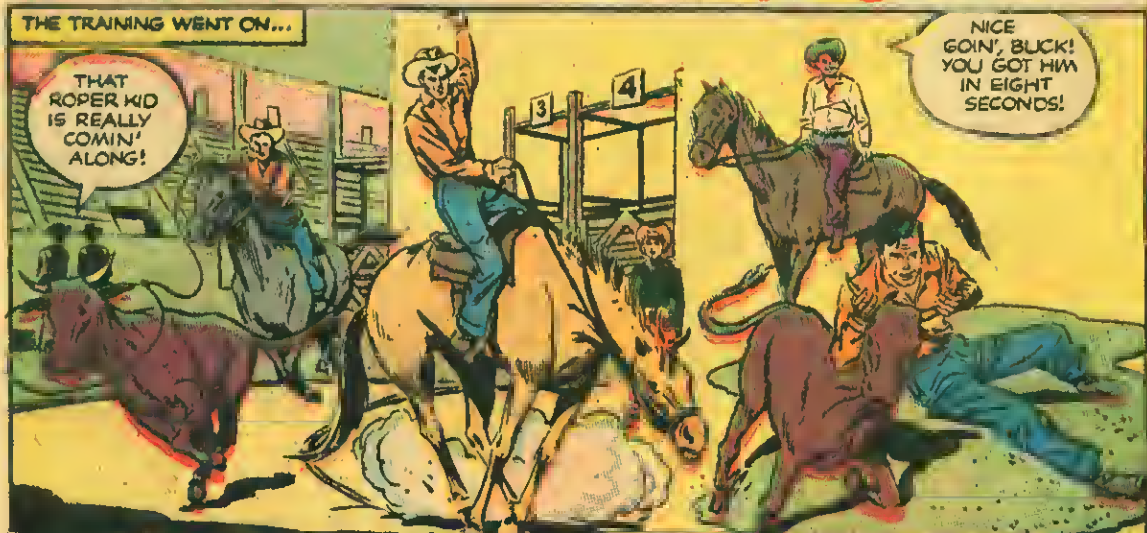
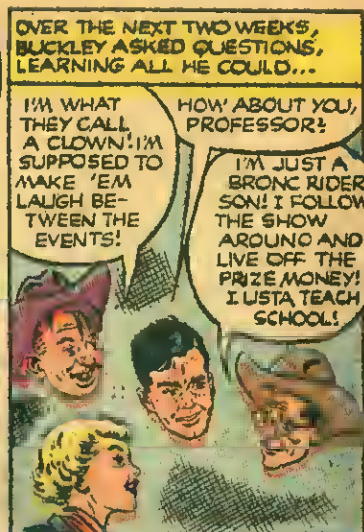
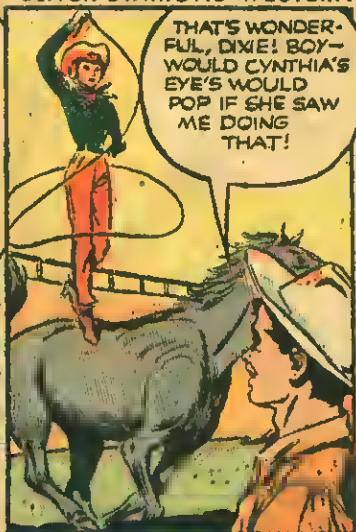
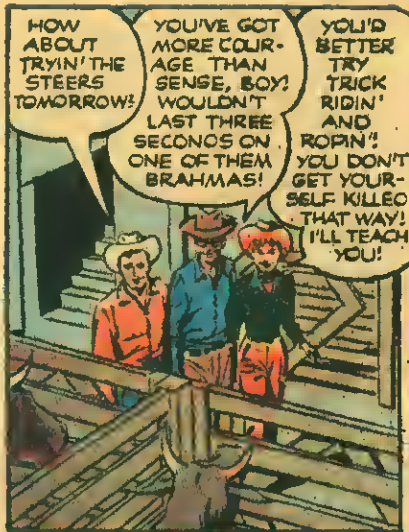
I'VE SEEN THAT
GUY SOMEPLACE
BEFORE! I THINK
IT WAS ON ONE
OF THOSE POST-
OFFICE NOTICES!
I'D BETTER KEEP
AN EYE ON HIM!

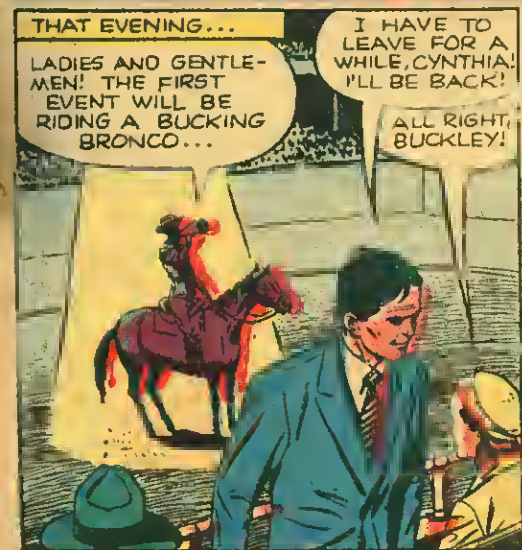
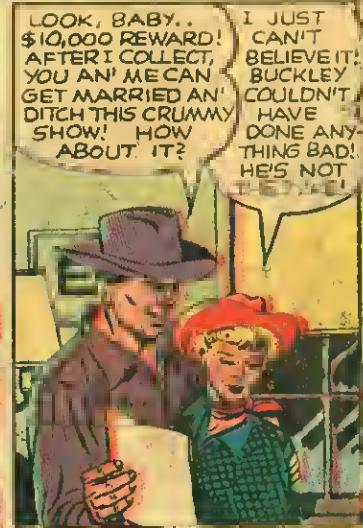


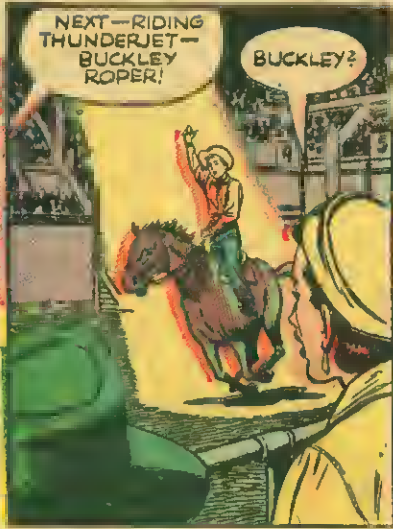
OVER THE NEXT TEN DAYS, FOR SEVERAL HOURS EACH MORNING, BUCKLEY WAS TRAINED BY EITHER CLAY HILL, HOT-FOOT, OR THE PROFESSOR...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN







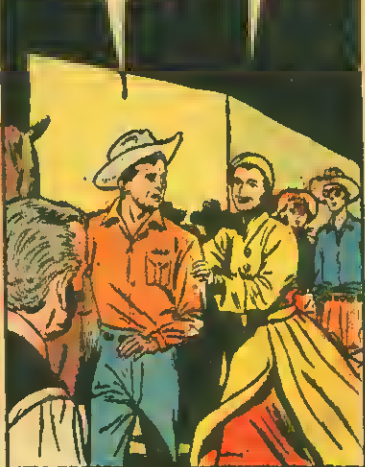
THAT OUGHTTA PUT YOU IN GOOD WITH YOUR GAL, SON!

YEAH...I GUESS MAYBE IT WILL! THANKS, MR. HILL!



THE TROUBLE IS, MR. HILL, I'M NOT SURE THAT... CYNTHIA!

OH BUCKLEY! YOU WERE WONDERFUL!



I GUESS I JUST LEARNED SOMETHING, CYNTHIA! I HAVEN'T CHANGED ANY, JUST BECAUSE I LEARNED A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT RID-DING! I'M STILL THE SAME GUY YOU USED TO PUSH AROUND!

BUCKLEY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?



YOU'RE SPOILED AND IMMATURE, CYNTHIA! YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANY MORE THAN YOU EVER DID! AND THE FEELING'S MUTUAL!

STOP! YOU'VE SAID TOO MUCH ALREADY! GOOD-BY!

NICE TALKIN', SONNY BOY! NOW TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GONNA TALK YOUR WAY OUTA THIS?



THERE'S A \$10,000 REWARD FOR YOU AND I'M TAKIN' YOU IN!

WHAT? OH, I SEE! I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE ANY OF THESE POSTERS STILL AROUND! HA! HA!



I GUESS YOU DIDN'T READ IT ALL, MONTY! SEE HERE ON THE BOTTOM LINE...THIS IS AN ADVERTISING CIRCULAR PUT OUT BY PARAGON PICTURES! I MADE A MOVIE FOR THEM CALLED "WANTED \$10,000 REWARD" AND THIS WAS A PUBLICITY RELEASE!

A MOVIE?



LISTEN, BOY, HOW'D YOU LIKE A JOB... WITH THE RODEO? WE CAN USE A FELLA LIKE YOU AND I GOT A MUNCH YOU'RE GONNA DEVELOP INTO INTO A REAL RIDER! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WHY...I..OKAY, MR. HILL! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A NEW HAND!

EXIT



I'M REAL GLAD, SON! SAY, MIND IF I CALL YOU BUCK? BUCKLEY'S KIND OF A MOUTHFUL!

THAT'S FINE WITH ME!

YIPPEE!! WE BEEN NEEDIN' ANOTHER MAN FOR OUR QUARTET! GIT THE GUITAR, PROFESSOR!



The End

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE AN EXCITING FUTURE FOR "BUCK" ROPER! WILL HE BE ABLE TO COPE WITH RUGGED RODEO LIFE? FOR PLenty OF ACTION AND SLAM BANG SURPRISES, DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN"!

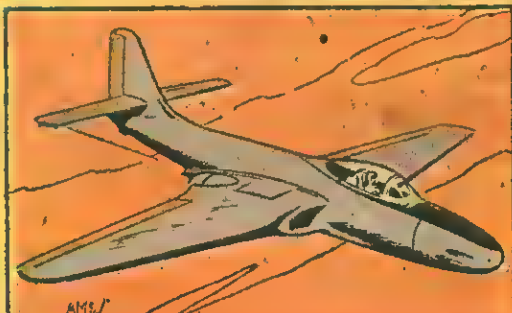


HEY! A NEW
IDEA FOR YOUR
CARD
COLLECTION!

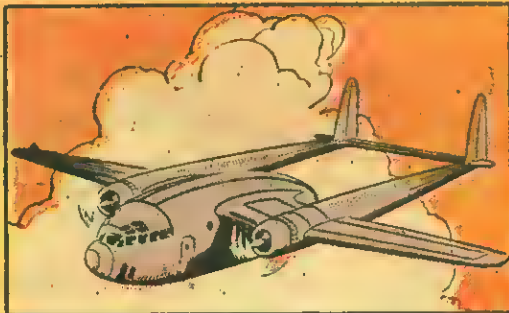
NOW! AND EVERY MONTH, IN LEV GLEASON COMICS— THE FAMOUS

LEV GLEASON TRADING CARDS

THIS SERIES IS FAMOUS FIGHTING PLANES. ADD THESE TO
YOUR COLLECTION AND SEE INSTRUCTIONS BELOW FOR
GETTING MORE CARDS.

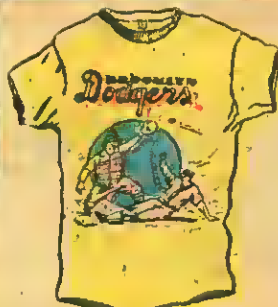


MCDONNELL F3H-1 "RANSHEE" CARRIER-BASED SINGLE SEAT
NAVY TWIN JET FIGHTER. TOP SPEED MORE THAN 600 MPH. SET
ALTITUDE RECORD IN '49 OF 52,000 FT. RANGE IS 2,000 MILES.



FAIRCHILD C-119 "PACKET" TRANSPORT, CARGO, PARATROOP
PLANE USED BY ALL SERVICES. SPEED ABOUT 265 MPH. TWO
PRATT-WHITNEY ENGINES. MAXIMUM LOAD 30,000 LBS. (AVER.
AGE LOAD—9 TONS.)

CUT OUT THE TWO FIGHTING PLANES ABOVE. PASTE THEM ON ANY CARDBOARD—AND YOU HAVE
REGULAR TRADING CARDS—THE KIND THAT LEV GLEASON COMICS HAVE MADE SO POPULAR. TRAD-
ING CARDS ARE NOW PRINTED IN THE FOLLOWING LEV GLEASON COMICS: CRIME DOES NOT PAY,
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, BOY, DAREDEVIL AND BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN. LOOK FOR THESE MAG-
AZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS. BUY THEM. THEY WILL HAVE MORE OF THE FIGHTING PLANE SERIES
—AND OTHERS.



BIG-LEAGUE T-SHIRTS

FELAS! Be the first in your crowd to
wear one of these swell-elegant Terry
Cloth shirts of your favorite team.
They're gleaming yellow, and eight in
the center in bright red and blue are two
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**LOSE UGLY FAT
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BUILDS HEALTH FOR
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**ADD MUSCLE
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Build Your Body & Health NOW!

WITH THIS FAMOUS

HIP POCKET GYM

WEIGHS ONLY 1 1/4 POUNDS!

★ AMAZING BUT TRUE!

Yes, HIP POCKET GYM helps BOTH skinny and stout people. Famous celebrities, people all over the world have been brought to thrilling **FULL BLOODED HEALTH** by this amazing exerciser.

★ THERE'S NO MAGIC — NO MIRACLE!

HIP POCKET GYM works by putting Nature on your team. Using scientific and medical principles, it helps the body to help itself by giving the body just the right amount of exercise it requires! HIP POCKET GYM automatically adjusts to your strength and ability! You do not have to be Mr. America — even children can use it! A few minutes a day may lengthen your life and give you the power to BE A MAN AMONG MEN!

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★ RECOMMENDED BY OVER A HALF MILLION PEOPLE! The HIP POCKET Method of Body Building has been so successful that a vast loyal multitude of hundreds of thousands of users has been built during the past 25 years by word of mouth and recommendation **WITHOUT ONE WORD OF ADVERTISING!**

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Please send HIP POCKET GYMS @ \$3.95 each, PLUS FREE set of Health and Strength Exercises. Total amount enclosed \$

Check ☐ Money Order ☐ C.O.D. ☐ (\$1.00 deposit must be sent with C.O.D. orders.)

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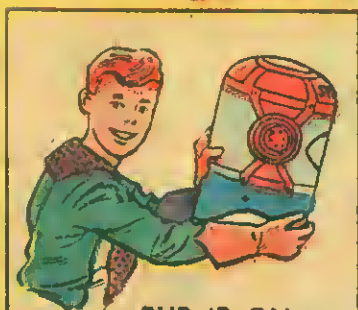
If I am not satisfied for any reason whatsoever, I may return the Hip Pocket Gym within 5 days for full refund!

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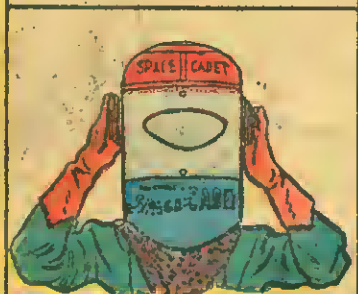
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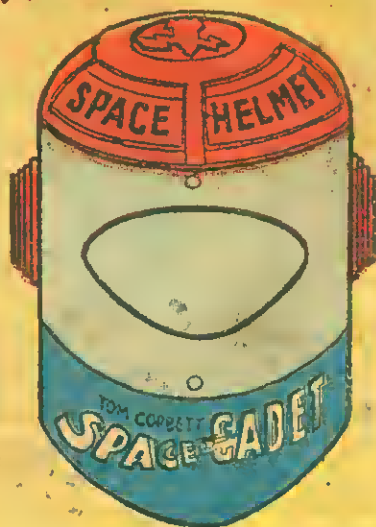


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You've GOT to own this! It works like magic! Put on this helmet and nobody can see your face. But you can see everything.

This is a sensational discovery—as new as the Hydrogen Bomb—as exciting as a ride through space—as thrilling an experience as you will ever have!

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No one will be able to recognize you when you wear this official space helmet, but you can see them because this helmet has the new mysterious cosmic vision.

Everybody will want one of these helmets and no wonder. Think what you can do with it! Think of how you can fool your friends! Think of how you can put it on and not be recognized and yet how you can see everybody else and what they are doing. If you order now you can get your helmet right away and

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD to wear it. You will be envied by everyone and you will be having all the fun. Order immediately for quick delivery.

**EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. HG-4
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.**

Don't be disappointed, send now! Use coupon below to order. Only \$1.98 each—two helmets for \$3.75. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

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Please send me Cosmic Vision Helmet, price \$1.98
Send TWO Cosmic Vision Helmets for \$3.75
I enclose cash ☐ check ☐ money order ☐

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**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED—OR YOUR MONEY BACK
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YES PAL! IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can Become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN Like We Did!

WE WERE SKINNY WRECKS Like YOU!

BEFORE

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If You Mail Coupon NOW

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Hi SKINNY

They used to say before I took the Jowett Course I was run down, anemic, ashamed in a bathing suit. Now I have added 30 lbs. of steel-strong muscle—6" to my arms—10" to my chest. Jowett has given me a new body that is the envy of the neighborhood.

SICKLY GRIMM BEFORE



Ken Grimm
Chicago, Ill.



KEN GRIMM AFTER

Full of Pep and Power

KEN is NOW a HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN as you can be soon

I gained 70 lbs of mighty muscle!

You can be me in a matter of weeks through Jowett training. You can win a BIG SILVER TROPHY as I did I went from SKINNY, puny 90 lbs. to this All-American HE-MAN. NOW it looks like I'll make the football team just like you can too.

CLEVELAND BEFORE 90 lb Skeleton



Gleason R. Cleveland
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160-lb He-Man Athletic, Popular, Self-

A Success with Men and Girls!

In 10 Minutes of Fun A Day I Changed From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY MAN

I gained 49 lbs.—added 7" to my chest—3" to each arm WITH ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds. Jowett gives you muscle quality as well as quantity. Mail the ALL-FREE Coupon below as I did.

JACKSON BEFORE



JOBIE JACKSON AFTER 90 Days!

MAN! aren't **YOU** as **SICK** and tired as I and thousands of **MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN** were of being **SKINNY OR FLABBY?**

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did! Give me 10 Pleasant Minutes a Day and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you're a teenager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wick to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS YOUR CHEST deepened Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-AROUND, ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5 ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like these champs did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did SO



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Instructor of
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IN which of the above groups does YOUR BODY belong? The 3 scrawny and flabby fellows on the top are the SAME fellows as the 3 HUSKIES on the bottom! YOUR PHOTO can soon belong to the HE-MAN GROUP

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PICTURE-PACKED COURSES Millions Have Been Sold for \$1 And More
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How to Build a MIGHTY LEGS

How to Build a MIGHTY BACK

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Dept. LG-34

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Or at George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (an C.O.D.'s)
Tell me How to WIN \$100 and a big Silver Trophy

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The DELUXE LOW-PRICED SPRAYER that NOW SPRAYS ALL TYPES of PAINTS & INSECTICIDES—either water or oil based

Includes These Sensational NEW FEATURES

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Only
\$10⁹⁵



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No chance for paint to get into electrical mechanism and do damage

Rust-proof Nozzle Cap

just plug in and spray

Kitchen Furniture • Auto Fenders • Screens • Fences
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MAKES PAINTING AND SPRAYING EASY, SMOOTH, FAST!

Now for the first time—this New BURGESS DeLuxe Electric Sprayer that SPRAYS EVERYTHING

GLOSSY and WALL PAINTS — LACQUER — ENAMEL VARNISH — WATER — GARDEN SPRAYS — INSECTICIDES

A completely new Burgess Electric Sprayer . . . with sensational features that make it the best electric sprayer value at only \$10.95 in America today. Now you can spray any kind of paint and insecticide. No more limited use to just oil based paints, as with previous type sprayers. Now it makes no difference if the paint is oil based or water based, whether it's one grade or another. This new Burgess DeLuxe Sprayer will spray everything . . . even plain water . . . and won't clog or rust and can't foul the electrical mechanism. Use this sprayer with perfect safety. Do a beautiful, professional-type, trouble-free spraying job from start to finish. Exclusive whirling spinner in nozzle provides a continuous, forceful, even spray that lays paint on smooth and covers surface thoroughly. Push-pull spray regulator at top of housing gives instant, handy, thumb-control of spray while painting. Automatic, self-priming pump drains every drop of paint from the jar, right down to the bottom, no matter how often you stop or start. Saves on painting costs, eliminates waste. The new Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer is complete in itself, no motor, no compressor, no complicated equipment. You need no skill or experience—you simply "plug in and spray." The one low price of only \$10.95 brings the Burgess DeLuxe Sprayer to you complete, ready to use. But hurry, the supply is limited. So rush your order on the handy coupon today.

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You must be entirely satisfied and agree that this New Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer is the great value we represent it to be or you can return it within 10 days for full refund. It is also factory guaranteed by the world famous Burgess Vibrocrafters against defective workmanship and parts and to be quality engineered for long-life and trouble-free operation.

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Chicago 26, Ill.

SEND NO MONEY!—Rush This 10 Day Trial Coupon!

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1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: ☐ Send me the New Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer on your special examination offer. I will pay the postman your introductory low price of only \$10.95 complete plus C.O.D. postage charges. It is understood that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the Sprayer within 10 days for full refund as per your money back guarantee.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ Enclosed is \$10.95 plus 35c (total \$11.30). Ship Sprayer to me all postage charges prepaid.